



Lynne Martz

March 19, 1949 - December 7, 2019

MARTZ, Lynne F. – 70, of Cape May and formerly of Princeton and Hillsborough, passed away on Saturday, December 7, 2019. She graduated from Princeton High School and attended both Wagner College in New York and Rider University in New Jersey. She spent most of her career with Johnson & Johnson as a Financial Analyst in the Consumer Products Division.

Lynne was a passionate music lover. She played piano and violin and placed in competitions while in High School, but her real love was singing in the High School Choir which carried over into everyday life, e.g. singing in the shower, singing while cooking, singing along with her daughters in the car, singing at concerts, singing to her grandchildren, and could often be heard bellowing out “the hills are alive” from the Sound of Music. Her daughter Dana thought she must have been Julie Andrews in a prior life.

She loved sunbathing and the beach and she and husband Dave moved full time to Cape May upon retirement. As Lynne was an avid reader, she could often be found engrossed in a good book at the beach.

Lynne worked out at the gym several days a week where she attacked the StairMaster with a vengeance to keep her strength and figure so she could run around the tennis court and look her best. She was known to always be so “put together” with her clothes, jewelry, nails and her enviable legs!

Lynne made friends so easily that they’d often comment that it felt like they knew her forever even if only a recent acquaintance. Her friends from her Bunco group, Book Club, Tennis Center and gym consistently said how she was an inspiration to all, demonstrating bravery, courage and class while battling an invisible, relentless disease: cancer. You would never know of her struggles as she was more interested in hearing others stories and experiences than going on about her issues.

But Lynne’s true passion, energy and priority in life was her family. It was her world.

Mother, wife, grandmother were roles in which she excelled with complete devotion. She always put family first: supporting, listening, challenging and advising to help each person grow and succeed. Her two daughters considered their Mom as a best friend and confidante. They could talk to her about anything without fear of judgment; a special intimacy they shared. And her two grandchildren were her sunshine. “Grammy” gave everything she had to be there for them—singing (of course!), playing, reading, babysitting, coloring, making them laugh—however she could be an important part of their lives. And they gave back their unwavering love to her. The kids simply couldn’t wait for Grammy to come visit.

Words that have been used by her friends to describe Lynne include “dear friend,” “great lady,” “brave,” “kind,” “courageous,” and “a bright light in this world.” Shine she did. We will miss her with great sadness and the most wonderful memories.

Lynne will forever be loved by her family which includes her husband of 47 years, David; two daughters, Jennifer Martz and Dana (and Edward) Petrone; sister Jill (and Mark) Kretchmer; two grandchildren, Harper and Dylan Petrone; nieces, Kelcy and Katelyn. Funeral services will be held privately. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions are suggested through “In Memory Of” online at <http://www.inmemof.org/lynne-f-martz> to benefit the Ovarian Cancer Research Alliance.

Comments



“ I am here in the gym standing in shock hearing about Lynne’s passing. I missed seeing her here— always smiling. I will remember her as an outgoing, smiling and beautiful person. Yes, she carried herself with grace and ease.

Rose Traficante - December 18, 2019 at 04:49 PM



“ The first time I met Lynne I knew immediately we would be forever friends. We had an instant connection, which led to so many wonderful shared experiences. From the tennis courts, to interesting book club discussions, Bunco, and our lovely lunches together. She brought such joy into my life. I was in awe of how she handled her battle with ovarian cancer. It never stopped her from living everyday to the fullest. She was an inspiration to all!!!! I will always hold in my heart the wonderful memories of my forever friend. Dave, Dana and Jennifer knowing how painful it is to have lost our dear friend, we can only imagine your pain at losing your wife and mother. Our thoughts and prayers are with you.
Love, Karen and Yogi

Karen Kurtz - December 16, 2019 at 09:38 AM



“ I met Lynne because we played bunco together, but I didn’t really know her. One night, I arrived for the game, limping, and she asked me what was wrong. I waxed on dramatically about my knee problems. On the way home a friend told me that Lynne had just received a grim cancer diagnosis. I was so embarrassed that I wrote her an email, apologizing for being a dunderhead. She was back to me right away, good-humored and reassuring. We made a date for lunch, and thus began a friendship which lasted until her death.

During those three years, Lynne endured many difficult forms of treatment. And yet, she was uncomplaining. When asked, she would summarize the medical news and then briskly change the subject. She was more interested in having a laugh, or talking about a book, or sharing stories. She was keenly interested in life, and being with her made life more vivid, and more fun. I sometimes told her that she taught us all how to act. She was truly the embodiment of grace under pressure. Dave, Jen and Dana, Art and I are so sorry for your great loss. Please know that you are in our thoughts, and in our hearts.

Pat Bourgeau

Patricia Bourgeau - December 14, 2019 at 12:07 PM



“ As soon as I learned that Linnie had passed away, memories of our childhood friendship came flooding in. The Friedmans, (Linnie, Jill, Mr. and Mrs.) lived next door to us in Princeton. In fact, we shared driveways! Most of my memories with Linnie involve music as we listened and (loudly) sang to My Fair Lady and Westside Story countless times. I have a clear memory of sitting in Linnie's room when A Bridge Over Troubled Water started to play on the radio. It had recently been released but I hadn't heard it yet. Linnie had, and she told me it was wonderful and to sit and listen to it. In retrospect, that song seems to define Linnie, as she was the one to listen to and be there for others. My heart goes out to you, Jill. Know that I care. Lyn (James) Rebel

Lyn Rebel - December 13, 2019 at 10:49 AM